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Publisher: Royce Martine Editorial Director: James Fillmore Art Director: Franklin Monroe Senior Editor: Calvin Harding Photography Editor: Millie Wilson













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you ain't been to til you been to montego

I've had a few new read best were none turned out as good as this one. Carl and I headed to Jamaica for a good time and did we find one. No, make that two.

Two girls really caught Well, eye. weren't really girls, per se. It turns out they were young MILFs. Each one newly divorced and each ready to let loose. My best friend, Carl, and I were vacationing at Montego Bay on the northwest coast of Jamaica, at a nice resort near the vacht club. Best decision we ever made. Carl and I are both in our late twenties and quite the horn dogs. That's why were here. Looking for vacation pussy.

Ginger has a hot body with pert, probably firm boobies and a great ass that was busting out her bikini bottom. Oh, and she was a blonde, so why Ginger? Probably not her real name, I thought. Tawney was the other one. A little shorter than Ginger with bigger boobs and tight muscular legs. Both looked utterly amazing in their bikinis. I liked Tawney and Carl was grooving on Ginger.

We met them on the sec-

ond day by the pool's cabana sipping some very colorful drinks. We hit on them in the pool. They got in to cool off and Carl and I entered from the other beers, we decided to call it off and head back to our room. Just then we saw them walking across the pool patio headed towards their room carry-



end. There were very few others at the pool that day and most looked like couples, so we were the only game in town (or so we thought) if the girls wanted to party.

The third day, Carl and I headed back to the pool but they weren't there. We decided to hang out anyway just hoping they would show up. A couple hours later and several

ing a bunch of bags.

Tawney mustered a wave to come over and I headed over to them. Carl was pretty blitzed so he headed back to the room knowing I had his back. Tawney told me that they went shopping for booze and chips because they wanted to throw a little party to celebrate their independence. She said that she'd come by in a few

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hours. I offered to help but she said that she and Ginger had it covered.

Then, just as she said, three hours later there is a knock at the door. I answer and it's Tawney standing there in a way-too-sexy black bikini. She sings out 'Party time!' and tells me to get Carl and come with her. I point back to his slumped figure on the sofa and laugh. "Not ready yet."

She grabs my hand and pulls me down the hall-way with barely enough time to close my door. The girl's door was open and after entering, Tawney shut the door behind us. Their suite is a lot like ours. A small living room/galley kitchen, and a bedroom. I look around and the place is empty. "Am I the first one here? Where's Ginger?" I ask.

Without a word Tawney pulls me back to the bedroom where Ginger's on the bed in a bikini. Ginger and Tawney start laughing and look at me. "We are!" they say in unison. Clueless, I just stood there until Ginger got off the bed and started to gyrate in front of me. Then Tawney joined in the dance and slowly worked her way over to me and started to undress me.

Before she got too far, Ginger came over and pulled my over to the bed and pushed me down on it. All I could think about for about a minute was Carl missing all this. Tawney climbs on my chest and starts kissing me. I smell alcohol on her breath and strawberry lipstick on her lips.

In the meantime, Ginger is pulling my board shorts off only to have my cock spring right up. Without missing a beat, Ginger takes me in her mouth. I took Tawney's bikini top off and started fondling her beautiful breasts as she moaned and groaned, while Ginger was giving me a real good sucking of my balls and licking my shaft up and down. As I was close to cumming, Tawney sensed this and leaned down and whispered, "Cum in Ginger's mouth." Well this sent me over the edge, and just as I started to cum, Ginger squeezed my balls.

Tawney rolled off me and so I could see my cum in Ginger's mouth. We lay there for a short while so I could recover, then Ginger pulls Tawney and me off the bed and drags us into the bathroom. There, we all piled into the shower, all naked. We soaped each other up. I fingered



To The Editor,

This letter's expresses my like of booty. I like really big butts and that's no lie. If I see a girl with an onion or apple butt, I gotta know her name, or better yet, get with her. I start by introducing myself and if she'll talk with me, I'll slowly work in my love for her posterior. Yes, I've been rebuked many a time, but it only takes a few to make this booty hunter happy. I start by complimenting her figure. Those with a big butt already know it and are usually pretty proud of it since their showing it off.

If she'll give it up to me, then I'll adore her, and it, until she can't take it anymore. That's usually about the fourth or fifth time we're in bed. I try to keep it interesting and not concentrate too much on her booty, but I just can't help myself. So a note to you guys with a butt fixation. Enjoy it and her.

Allan, Hartford



them both to orgasm, and I was now rock-hard again. Now it was my turn to grab the girls and pull them back to the bedroom, and we all tumbled onto the bed, still wet, but too excited to care.

I got on top of Tawney, grabbed her legs and pulled them over my shoulders, and I slid my cock in deep. She squealed and moaned as I rammed in and out of her hot, wet pussy. Ginger got behind me and started kneading my ass cheeks. the same time. The two ladies came hard and I squirted my man juices one last time as the morning sun came up.

Bleary eyed, I stumbled down the outdoor walk-ways finally making to my room. By now Carl was up and drinking a cup of coffee. He guessed at once what I had been up to, and called me the luckiest dude on earth. Carl got together with Ginger couple days later an we spent the last few nights fucking as often as

one night we were having dinner when my wife started getting frisky. We were making small talk with the others when under the table she put her hands on my crotch. I almost spilled my drink as she found my cock and squeezed it through my pants all the while turned minutes into this little scene, some people finished their meal and left the table.

That left me and my wife and two other couples on the opposite side of the table. I felt they could not see or guess what was going on so I let her con-



towards the lady next to her and talking about rainy days.

Fortunately, the tables have long tablecloths to cover her actions. After a minute she found my zipper and quietly pulled it down, got through my underwear and took my cock out. I was already hard so she had no problem finding it. I tried to focus on the table's conversation, but found myself missing a few words here and there. I would try to hide my pleasurable angst by drinking more than I should, but it felt so good and I was not going to stop her. Ten tinue stroking my cock. By now she had released my balls from their cotton prison and I was a free man. She pinched them just right to take it up a notch on the painis-pleasure meter. But it was her perfect strokes that got my blood rushing and after a few more minutes I came all over her hand and my pants.

I muffle my groan and a moment later she spills her wine "accidently" in my lap. Taking her napkin, she wipes my crotch being sure to smear the red wine all over. My wife, I think I should keep her.



I fucked Tawney even harder, balls banging hard against her dreamy ass. She came again, and I shot another load of my jizz in her pussy and over her pubes.

After I recovered for another time, I got behind Ginger, who was now on her knees doggy and she was eating Tawney out at

we could. As our vacation ended, the girls were staying on for two more days. We said goodbye at the pool, just as we met.

dine & wine

Before it get's all cold and snowy in Boston, I decided to take my wife on a cruise around the Virgin Islands. On board

not going to stop it



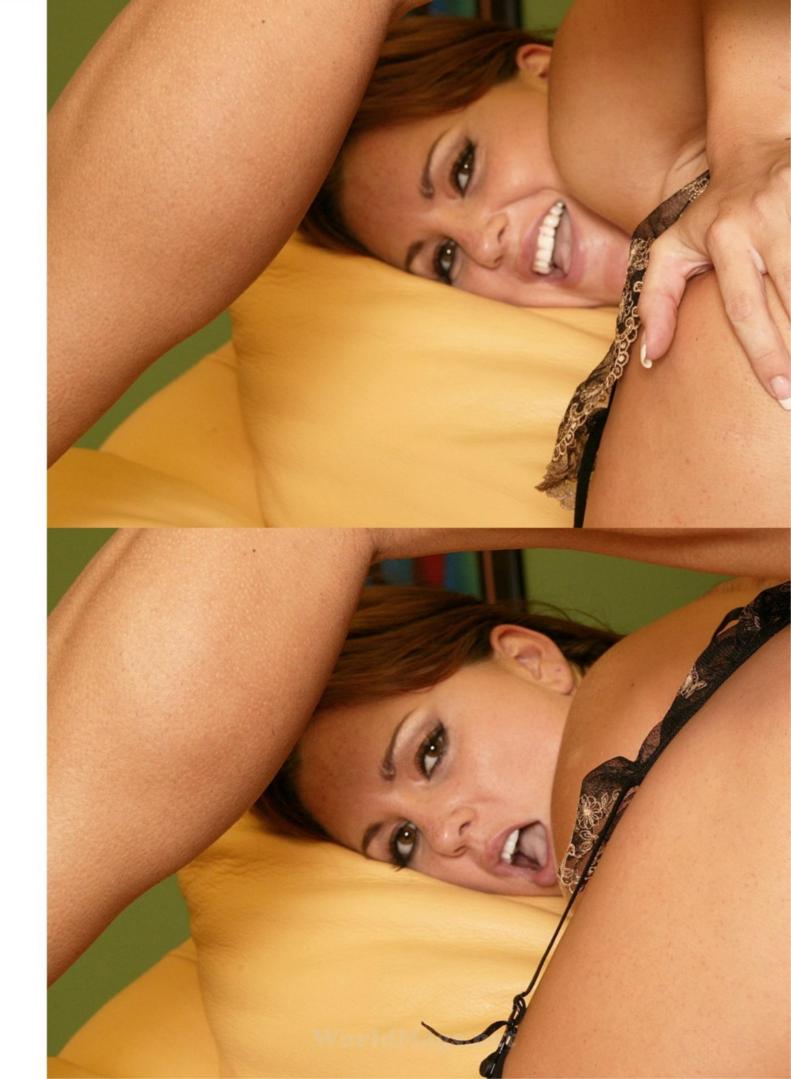
















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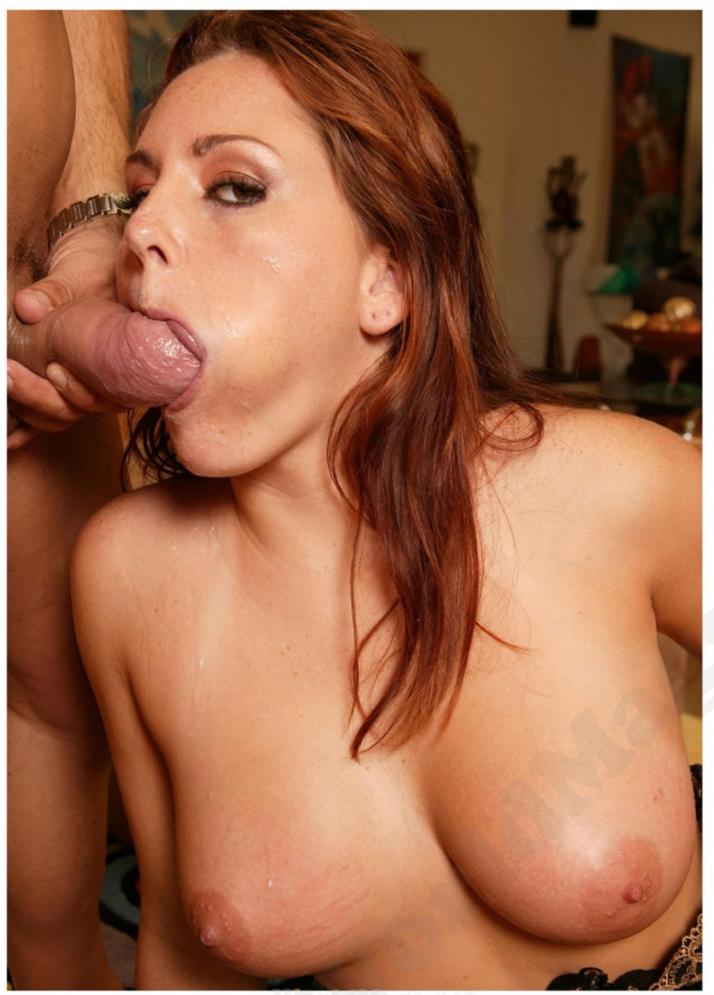




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george is visiting and i'm sharing a little bit more than my home

with him

It's just another cold night in the middle of winter and I'm sitting in front of my computer trying to write about one of the most amazing weeks of my life! My good friend of twenty-five years, George, came to visit me for a week. We played tennis and some golf and took to hiking a wilderness park a couple miles from my house. George wasn't used to all the walking and exercise I put him through as we explored parts of the local wilderness. When we returned from the jaunt, George and my wife, Brenda broke into the beer he bought the day before. He said his feet were quite sore and would love it if he could go into the whirlpool and relax. Brenda and I joined him and put on some background music.

Brenda sat between George and me in the spa. George and I had shorts on and Brenda was in a swimsuit. We all kicked back talking and sipping brews. Brenda put her feet up on the edge of the pool and asked us to massage her feet. George rubbed and had been moving up her leg rapidly while I was still rubbing her sole and heel. She put her head back with her eyes closed as his hands were up to her thigh. That got my attention and I figured it was time to help me introduce him to my wife more intimately. I grabbed his hand and guided it over her swimsuit-covered pussy. I moved the spandex fabric aside and inserted my finger between her labia and over her clit. I looked over to my friend who was smiling ear to ear. Having finished our drinks, I decided to go into the house to sharing is caring

It seemed as if Brenda was thoroughly enjoying being fondled by two men. I enjoyed seeing my best friend appreciate my wife, and he was enjoying have a female who desired his touch and attention. I watched his hand slide back into the depths of her labia to stroke her clit. We caressed her and she returned the favor to both of us. The outside was starting to get as hot as the bubbly water so she



grab another round of beers for everyone.

Upon returning, it seemed as if George had gotten better acquainted with my wife. I saw her swimsuit laying on the ground next to the whirlpool and she was sitting naked beside him laughing and talking while rubbing his feet! I suggested he join me as we each suckled at her breasts. Brenda reached down and helped us each remove our swim trunks and tossed them out of the spa. It was an absolutely erotic scene that was consented to by all of us.

thought we would all be more comfortable inside the house, maybe go up to the bedroom?

We got out and dried off and made a naked parade into the house and up the stairs. As she lay on the bed, George and I followed and gave her oral attention between sips of our drinks. She told George to put on a condom that we have in the drawer. Well, it wasn't a minute later that his covered cock entered my wife. It was the first time she had allowed another man inside her. He complained that he couldn't feel anything, but I

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knew that was a lie. Brenda was giving me a handjob as I watched George thrust into Brenda. She asked me how I felt having my best friend fucking her. I told her it was hot. George and I high-fived one another as he continued his assault on her pussy. Sadly for Brenda, it was almost over too soon as George emptied his semen into the tip of the condom as he held himself inside my slut wife. We switched places and I plowed into her pussy as she removed his

over and got on her hands and knees, telling George to get behind her, but she told him to put on a new condom. He started whining again, but she insisted. I laid on the bed and she sucked my dick as he tried to ram his semierect penis back into the abused hole of my spouse. His attempts at getting back inside were getting weak as it was late, everyone was tired and drunk, and Brenda has a high ass due to her long legs, so George would only be

After reaching yet another orgasm induced by the tongue lashing given by her new lover, Brenda flipped back onto her back. Immediately, George jumped back between her legs and penetrated her pussy, but the condom he had come off, so he was doing her bareback without her approval. She was so exhausted that she didn't notice as his naked prick popped inside her vaginal canal. I continued to record the action as his hairy balls slapped against her anus. Brenda asked George, "Am I bad?"

She was in total ecstasy as I smacked her buttock that was exposed as George was holding her ankles up by his neck. George pulled out and spewed a massive amount of semen onto the crotch and belly of Brenda. She rubbed her hand through it and jammed it into her cunt. I jumped back in between her legs and imagined that I was helping to push his cum deeper inside. His cum was smeared on her belly and shaved pussy as I slammed hard into her. Within a few minutes, I did as George filmed the climax.

It was early morning we finally crashed. The next morning would be very interesting. I got up and made breakfast. George was very quiet around me, possibly ashamed that he took advantage of the situation. I re-assured him that it was something we all wanted, we are all adults, and I wouldn't ever tell his wife. That eased his mind. He thought I would be mad at him, but once he discovered that he had helped fulfill one of my fantasies and made Brenda feel good, he was more relaxed. The next night was without incident as we all still tired and hung over from the night before,



condom and sucked his dribbling cock. What a horny sight it was to look at her lips locked around the head of his cock, knowing her tongue was lapping up George's cum. I realized she was probably not going to remember what she was doing, so I got up just long enough to grab the camcorder and began recording our actions. As it turned out, George didn't remember much, either.

After about ten minutes of hardcore fucking, I blasted my load into her vagina. Brenda swung able to penetrate her if he was on a booster seat. I told him to flip on his back and she could lower her cunt onto his face. He did as I instructed. Of course, he didn't realize that my cum would be leaking out as he licked her clit and sucked her pussy lips. The combination of our sex juices were getting swallowed by my best friend. Brenda recognized the naughty act being committed and leaned up to kiss me hard on my lips as she got even wetter, dripping her cum-filled snatch into George's mouth.

but the following night, he wanted to go back into the spa to relax his leg muscles from the hike he and I took earlier that day. He wasn't used to getting that level of exercise. He got more than expected when Brenda joined us, this time none of us wore swimsuits as we entered the water.

The beers emptied and I went back into the kitchen to get a few more. It came as no shock, though, when I came back out to see my ly rolled her tongue up and down my long shaft, covering it with her saliva. She teased my cock head a little by flicking her tongue up and down against it. The sensation caused my body to jump a little from the sensation. She then moves her mouth over the head and slowly pushes my cock deep down her mouth and throat, making her gag a little before sliding it out. I moan as one hand massages her breasts and the other rests on her head. George watched as her

cock. My tongue working slowly at first, sliding in and out against her pussy lips, till I found the clit. I began to flick my tongue against it. Brenda leaned forward and moved her body against my tongue as she stroked my cock, keeping it wet and hard. My hands grabbed her ass as I licked her pussy up and down, sucking hard on her clit. My hand smacked her ass hard, grabbing it as I continued on assault on her dripping cunt. She came all over my mouth and finished me off with a slippery hand job that was second to none!

George's week ended and when we dropped him off at the airport. it was rather awkward because Brenda didn't know whether to just give him a hug or a loving kiss. My best friend and I have shared many things together over the past few years, and I think it doesn't get much more "sharing" than to share a wife. He was not looking forward to returning to his own wife who neglects and uses him, which is why Brenda said she wanted to treat him to a little fun. He said he'd be anxiously waiting for his next visit. In fact, he said if he wasn't married, he'd be moving here. I told him I didn't think we could share her forever. Brenda and I have been having a greater sex life since he left. She tells me that she thinks about him and wants us to give her the double penetration I had promised her a long time ago. Maybe next time, I told her.

I've finished my story and am going to put the computer away because I hear her coming up the stairs. It's time for a little massage to get us in the mood and then hours of beautiful married bliss.

"Hi baby, come in. I finished the story. Wanna read it?"



wife mounted on George in the spa. She was grinding her pussy onto his stiff cock. She leaned into him allowing him to suck her nipples as she braced herself. Within seconds, he was blasting his cum into her pussy, this time without any attempt to pull out. I was happy to see them both so ecstatic as they had a proper fuck. I was looking forward to feeling my cock enter her pussy. Brenda was absolutely loving being a cum slut. I knew this was something she never would have done with someone else. I laughed out loud

Brenda looked at me as she slow-

at George, realizing how quickly

he shoots his load.

saliva dripped from her mouth and covered my cock and balls.

As Brenda continued to suck on my cock slowly as she grabbed my hand and slid it down over her pussy. My fingers began to rub over her moist lips, pushing against them as I slid them up and down. George's eyes watching us as she stroked and sucked my cock slowly, covering it with her spit. I slid down flat on the bed, lifting her up onto my face and burying it deep into her dripping and slimy wet pussy. Brenda shouted as I lifted her on top of me and pushed my tongue deep and hard into her pussy as I felt her hands move back down to

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I've always been attracted to big cocks. Many times the guy wasn't all that appealing, but when he pulled his pants down and his cock out, my pussy would get wet. My mouth would salivate and my nipples would tingle. That's when I knew I needed that cock. There are ways that you can avoid seeing a guys face, but rarely can you avoid getting near his cock. So, bring on that big one!



















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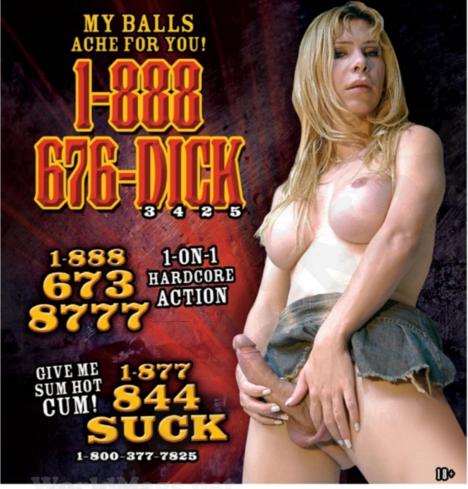












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